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New Series-Vol. 5, No. 18

Immense Meeting at New York on Saturday.

An immense meeting was held in front of An immense meeting was held in front of the Custom House, New York, en Saturate against Rebellion. The assassin, not at day. Hon. Simeon Draper presided. Bemidnight, but in the midst of a public asday. Hon. Simeon Draper presided. Below will be found some of the best speeches

joy, gladness, and triumph at the success of the armies of the Republic, which opened now the tokens of mourning, were then raised in gladness. To day, in a short hour, we assemble to mingle our grief with that of the loved ones at home, who mourn the honest man, the incorruptible patriot, the great statesman, the saviour of his country in its crisis, Abraham Lincoln, struck down by the assassin. And while with reverence we look to God to everale this dispensation for our good, we mingle our tears together as a nation for the loss, as we find the hearts of those around him melted in It is left for us to exhibit the spectacle of a Rebellion crushed in its body, crushed in its strength, crushed iff its blood, crushed in its strength, crushed iff its blood, crushed, in its bones, revivifying its soul by assassination and death. [Sensation.] And with a blind hate which has ever characterized its purpose, it has struck down in cold silence the most torgiving, the most lenient, the most gracious friend that the misguided men of the Rebellion ever had in this country. [Cheers.] If Rebellion can do this to the good, the wise, the kind, the benevoless what does it teach us we ought to do lent, what does it teach us we ought to do to those who, from high places, incite the assassin's mind and guide the assassin's assassin's laind and guide the assassin's knife. [Cheers, and cries of "Go ahead on that!" | Shall we centent ourselves with merely crushing out the strength, the power, the material resources of the Rebellion? [Shouts of "No!" "No!" | Shall we leave its spirit and soul unsubdued to light the torch in this City, and fire the pistol in the Capital at all the good and great? [Cries of "No."] Are we to have peace in fact or only in name? [Cries of "In fact," "In fact."] Is this nation hereafter to be peace Are the avocations of life to go on, each man going about without fear without dread, or are we, in our condition, o rival hereafter the tales we have heard of the Old Word, where every man feared his neighbor, and ne man went about ex-

This is the question that is to be decided this day, aye, this hour, by the American people. And perhaps I may say, reverently, that this dispensation of God's good providence is sent to teach us that the spirit of the Rebellion has not been broken by the surrender of its armies. And, my friends, echeing the words of the last speaker. I would say be of good heart. previous opinions have been, that there has

through Baltimore, and the waves of Re-

direction. He has driven out the life and

the spirit, and it is for us to take care of the soul of the Rebellion. (Cheers.) And I am giad to speak here, to assure you, what I know to be the sentiment of the present President of the United States, who has succeeded by this great dispensa-tion of Providence to the highest place on Earth, that he feels as you and I do-1 know it—on the subject, that the Rebellion is to be put down. He has had a nearer view of it than we have had. It has been at his hearth-stone, and he has had almost his roof-tree blazing over him. And every one ought to know that he is not only able, but willing and desirous that it should be dealt with as we would have it dealt with. MARTIN'S FERRY. Bel. Co. O cheer (Cheers.) It may be said, I hear it has been said, that those who recommend con-dign punishment for treason and other wrongs are blood thirsty—that we desire to shed blood for the shedding of blood. But, fellow-citizens, could be who is gone before us have foreseen what would have been the end of his policy of clemency and foregive-ness, it might have soured his heart, but it might have informed his judgment, and we had him spared to us in this hour. If he could have seen that forgiveness meant assassination, that elemency meant death, that even the sick man whom the providence of God had for a season was to be murdered on his sick-bed as a result of the Rebellion, perhaps he would have nerved his heart against these mon, and forgot the goodness of his nature. But he has gone efore us, the first victim of this elemency; with words of forgiveness upon his tongue, even, has he died, and it is left for us to review the course, and see whether or not we are to be instructed by his death. And therefore I say it to you, my friends-not in the spirit of vengeance, nor, I trust, in

> those who have caused this great wrong. -The nation demands it. (This sentiment was indersed by the most emphatic ap-plause, swinging of hats, etc.) The widowed wives of those of our fallen soldiers sleeping in Southern soil cry out for it.—
> The insulted majesty of the nation has determined upon it, and wee be to him that gets in the path of justice and of the execution of the law. (Cheer upon cheer went up from the vast multitude as Gen Butler concluded his address.)

any spirit of bloodthirstiness. God forbid but in the spirit of mercy for thousands, I

ADDRESS OF THE HON. DANIEL S. DICK-The appearance of the Hen. D. S. Dickinson, conspicuous from his long, flowing white hair was the occasion for a demonstra-tion of cheering such as is seldom witness-ed. After the subsidence of the applause mourn him. Applause.]

he said:

on the occasion:

ADDRESS OF GEN. BUTLER.

FELLOW CITIZENS: But a day or two since we assembled throughout the nation in joy, gladuess, and triumph at the success of the Remulie which opened the spirit of the Remulie which opened believe it required Slavery, in its last joy, gladness, and triumph at the success of the Republic, which opened to us the premise of a glorious peace and a struggling death-throes, to do this. This happy country in the furure. These flags, thing—I but repeat what I said long ago—now the tokens of mourning, were then is to be hunted out like a sayage beast.— And if there is any one thing in my human experience that I thank God more devoutly for than any other, it is that I have not anywhere winked at anything connected with the Rebellion, but have been in favor of hewing it down from beginning to end. -(Cheers.) It is not merely the death of Abraham Lincoln—great, good, patient, faithful, sincere as he was—but it is this great nation that has been wounded in her Chief Magistrate, that she had, with great duty, and that is to see that his death is not lest to the country. Other rebellions in other countries have heretofore almost ever been inaugurated by the assassin's being the countries have heretofore almost ever been inaugurated by the assassin's being the countries have heretofore almost ever been inaugurated by the assassin's being the countries have heretofore almost ever been inaugurated by the assassin's being the countries of the countries and unusual eclat, continued in the position, and said "Well done, good and faithful servant." (Cheers.) Let our humanity extend to the humbler missuidad. gether to dig out the roots and pull up the seed of it. (Cheers.) I tell you I will never slumber or sleep till everything belenging to the Rebellion, in number, person, and case, is abelished. I spent the best years of my life in endeavoring to reconcile differences between the North and the South. I saw in the Rebellion a determination on the part of the Rebel murderers, thieves, and conspirators, not to be conciliated. I say now, that they must be ciliated. I say now, that they must be hunted from the abodes of men. I care not whether this was the act of one man er of a hundred, it results from a sentiment which has been inculcated to destroy this great nation. It is acting practically upon the sentiment; and whether one conspira-tor's arm were nerved or whether a million had been brought forward, that is not the question-it was a determination to destroy this nation in the person of the President of the United States, and of the Secretary of State, whese prudent policy has prevented the Rebels from embarrassing us with a

There is no occasion of despondency. A great, a good man, has gone in the fullness this thing into their own hands, in all their of his fame, in the hight of his glory, to join the sages and patriots of the Revolution public are assured that no pains will be represent on make the gnests of this House comfortable.

war with foreign nations. They come for

ward now and whet their knives for the destruction of individuals. Like the send-

ing of Joseph into Egypt, they meant it

dying days would be calm and tranquil; and

bellion were beating around him. Then he was spared to the country. But now his work is done; and it remains for us to do that which was left for us to do in the same applause. He said: I have just reached this city from the city of Washington. The night before the assas sination of Abraham Lincoln there was held a meeting at, which was expressed the great joy of this nation as it was never expressed before, in view of the great victories which had crowned our arms; and now it has found this terrible contrast, in the news which has reached us from that place. By this last and with the sword and scales. [Applause.] From every gaping wound of your dead Chief, from every wound of your dying Secretary of State, and his son dying, too, let would they not say to you, "We have com-mitted to you the high and holy charge that we shall not have died in vain." [Applause.] ask that punishment should be visited upon do not believe that it is in the American character to become assassins, like the people of France and Italy. I do not believe that General Lee and his officers willsanc-tion this act. But if they do, the red light-nings of a people's vengeance will never sleep. [Cheers.] I will not detain you, fellow citizens [go on,"]—my heart is too full, I staid with one member of the Cabinet at Washington, and left him only yesterday; and almost the last words he said to me were: "I love our President more every day that I There is no point of this Rebellion that he does not seem to have thought upon; and I believe he has thought more

ADDRESS OF L. E. CHITTENDEN.

Murder of President Lincoln. tions, ancient and modern, you can find served! Our friends by the thousand, and nothing—not even in the annals of the tens of thousands, and hundreds of thousands, have been laid in their graves to save ty and abomination. The only criticisms that were ever passed upon the great and good man were that he had been too lenionext to Washington, was offered an ascrifice upon the altar of our country. How can we ate against Rebellion. The assassin, not at midnight, but in the midst of a public assembly, has drawn his weapon against the life of the President; and what is more cowardly, more ferocious, more abeminable—if been educated up to the point of our high calling; and we suffered defeat there.— After a time the man whose memory will always be fresh and green with us struck down the institution of Slavery, which has caused all our trouble; and then God rasied up a Grant, and a Shermas, and a Sheridan. and a Wright, a Parke, a Meade, to save this country. ("Good!" and appaluse.) We hoped, indeed, that we had come upon times of peace. We hoped that the dove had gone out from the ark, bearing the olive-branch in her mouth; and now, just as every heart was ready to break out into ex-ultation and joy, we are told that the most costly sacrifics that this country could make had got to be made in order to make our Nation secure and perpetual. Well, we have laid Abraham Lincoln upon the altar. Is there—is there anything in all the wide world that this crowd, that this people would have deemed more costly and expensive? (Cries of "No," "No.") It has gone. And now, my friends, as I awoke this morning. I said to myself, "Is not this another Providence? Would our Creator, in His great marry, parmit such a great and prisoners, who have slaughtered our brothers nd sons-that it is the design of High Heaven that they shall not escape their punishment. (Cheers.) O. Abraham Lincoln was a good man; he was a generous man; he carried in that besom of his a heart larger than is given to common men. And do not knew but God intended that he should be removed in order that the proper punishment should be imposed upon the anthors of the Rebellion. ("That is it.")

At this point, the remarks of Mr. Chitten-den were broken off by Mr. Draper, who said to the assembly: "One moment.— Uncover, if you please." (The vast con-course at once complied with the request.) Gentlemen, I have received the sad intelli gence which I am called upon to impart to you, of the death of our most excellent Secretary of State." (There was a moan throughout the crowd, which had stood un-covered and in silence.) "In sorrow I speak Ing of Joseph into Egypt, they meant it for evil, but God means it for our good.—
He has torn the vail from the face of this infernal Rebellien, and it is perfectly revealed in all its hideousness. Who will follow it now, except to slay it between the porch and the altar? I had hoped that its dring days wanted be called and the altar. to you. The intelligence was communicated

temper justice with mercy?" [A voice, Too late for that Justice!"]
[It will be observed that it was subsequently ascertained that this dispatch was not correct.

Gentlemen, I will not speak to day, I do not violence of any kind on any one. If there wish to. I want to register this hour before are men living among us who are enemies God, and under this sky, a vow in my heart, to the Government, or who have proved Mr. Draper then introduced Gen. that, as one citizen of this glorious country. Garfield, of Ohio, who was received with Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, that I will give no rest to my feet until the men who have brought this great grief upon the nation have received their proper punishment. [Tremendous cheering.] Will you in New York do the same? [A universal response of "Yes." I tell you. gentlemen. we are making history here. We are telling the world either that traitors, covered all over with blood and infamy, can go out from act of madness it seems as though the Rebellion had determined that the President of the soldiers should go with the soldiers who have laid down their lives on the battle field.

They slew the noblest and gentlest heart that experiment should change your love of the soldiers would have hands of the Almighty? ("Yes,") and you or the Government should change your loved to sketch Among the made and free, or we are telling them the age; I know he deserves the sincere regret of every man, and I can also say that in his untimely end, the South have lost their best friend. (Cries of "That's so," characters whom Carlyle, in the better days of his earlier and saner genius, would have hands of the Almighty? ("Yes,") and They siew the noblest and gentlest heart that ever put down a Rebellion upon this earth. [Applause.] I desire not to seem irreverent in saying that it seems to use he almost touched the parallel of the Son of God, who died saying, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." But in taking that life they have left the iron hand of the people to fall upon them. [Great and long continued applause.] Love is on the front of the throne of God, but justice and judgment, with inexorable dread, follow behind; and when law is slighted and mercy despised, when they have rejected those who would be their best friends, then comes Justice, with her hoodwinked eyes and with the sword and scales. [Applause.] He received promotion in the army. His father-in-law became carcless of his money matters in his later years. Before he died he said to the 130 slaves on the Arlington the voice go up from the people to see to it that our house is swept and garnished.—
[Great cheering.] I hasten to say one thing more, fellow citizens. [Cries of "Go on."] For mere vengeance I would do nothing: this nation is too great to look for mere ing: this nation is too great to look for mere revenge. But for the security of the future I would do everything. [Cheers, and voices on the bacony, "Excellent."] All along the the battle-fields, on many of which I have had the henor to stand, [cheers.] have ascended the spirits of our departed dead; if they could look down upon this scene, would they not say to you. "We have committed to you the high and holy charge that we shall not have died in vain." [Auniques.] -not out of this country, for I want him to see some of the special providences of God that have been directed against him. (Cheers.) I would carry him back to Ar-lington House. I would take him at those times when good men pray, upon that ver-andah where Washington dictated, and Custis wrote and let him see upon one-half

of that plantation the graves of 15,000 soldiers of the American army which he had caused to be buried under the sod. (Sensa-tion.) And on the other hand, I would let him see the first freedman's village estab-lished upon the soil of Virginia, I would let him see the first school where colored children were taught and colored menchildren were taught and colored men-(this sentence was interrupted by cries. "Then hang him!") No, no, do not talk to me about your Lees, your Benjamins, or your Wigfalls. (Cries of "Hang them!") I tell you we have a justice to perform in this matter, and if we are to let traitors

there are those who would perform my the Rebellion shall have been crushed out, duties better." It was but yesterday we and the nation shall once again have settled were rejoicing because he was permitted to dewn in peace, our Government will rest duties better." It was but yesterday we and the nation shall once again have settled dewn in peace, our Government will rest upon a more enduring basis than ever being of the ancients that you cannot say that a man's life has been glorious until you see great strength of this Government consisthow he died. We have seen to-day how he died. Has it been in some antocrat, or in some one one of that he spare our lives, and let us swear man who held absolute government! No! I thank God I have it in my power to proposecuted to the end, until every traiter is punished. We will hang Jeff. Davis.—

[Loud cries of "Good," "Good," and applaced I They have issued the edict; they have a very listed the power that has resulted. plause.] There is one solemn duty yet to be performed by this vast assemblage, which it is proper should be done, and which is earlied forth in the resolution which I will now the earth that could have withstood the shock. We can now congratulate ourselves plause. There is one solemn duty yet to be Resolved, That this meeting, in view of that we possess the strongest, the freest, the Natoin's bereavement in the death of and the best Government the world ever Abraham Lincoln, do recommend to the saw. Thank God that we have lived through citizens of New York that they wear the

usual badge of mourning for thirty days.
The resolution was adopted unanimously. MERTING IN NASSAU STREET-SPINCH OF GEN. BURNSIDE.

At three P. M. a meeting was held in Nassau street, near the Post-office. Gen.

Burnside being called on, spoke as follows: I feel too much grieved, my friends, to express any lengthy remarks on this sad I am too much overcome by my own teelings to do justice to the memory of our late good and talented President, and I will not attempt the task. It is our duty and the duty of the country now to support his successor, Andrew Johnson, (applause,) and I am glad to be able to say that worthy of the support of the people. I have had abundant opportunities to know his character, for I have been in consultation with him at all ours of the day and night, when I had charge of the Department of Ohio; and I have been enabled to discern his course minutely on all matters which required his judgment and attention. Having had these opportunities, I can say to you that he has acted at all times with ability, zeal and discretion. I telt you, gentlemen, that I have never known him to take a drop of liquor, and I have never seen him under its influence. If it were otherwise I would have discovered it, for I have been continually with him. There were moments when I could have, if possible, read the thoughts of his soul; and I can truly say, after havbut this mement—se sad, so sorrowful, to all who love our country." (Cries of Vengeance" and "Justice.") "Should we not I believe the indiscretion with which he ing enjoyed the most intimate relations with was charged on the 4th of March can be explained away. Let him who is without sin cast a stone at him. Let the nation then support him as their President. (Applause.) That becomes the duty of all of us. Let us stand by him, and strengthen his hands and the hands of the Government. Mr. Chittenden continued : Who are the

men that inspired this assassination to our President and Secretary of State? They are the Davises, the Wigfalls, the Benjamins and all their instruments North and South.

The day is a later the Later and the hands of the Government. My friends, conduct yourselves as becomes the day. Let not the wrong you and the nation have suffered impel you to commit faithless in the hour when the country needed their sympathy, do not molest them leave them to the fate which will assured! follow them when they commit acts of dis loyalty. The course before us in this hour is plain. Let us rally round our President -(cheers for Johnson)-let us support him and do our whole duty to the country by aiding the Government in the great work before it. We have been called on to mourn the death of our President. I think he had talent and patriotism above any man of olicy or mode of dealing with the South. We must all ask God to guide us in the President, Andrew Johnson. (Applause.)
The General then retired, the crowd cheering him for several minutes.

Andrew Johnson's Speech on

the Fall of Richmond. Upon the reception in Washington of the news of the fall of Richmond, on the 5th inst., Vice-President Johnson was serenaded by the jubilant people, and made a speech to them of great force and power, in which he laid down the treatment he con- pathies would turn. Jefferson Davis is a ceived to be proper for the Robel leaders and masses. In view of Mr. Lincoln's untimely death, and Mr. Johnson's succession as President of the United States, the remarks then delivered have a double interest and meaning. We reproduce the speech, and the terms laid down in it will undoubtedly be the policy of the new President .-

He said : "You must indulge me in making one single remark in connection with myself .-At the time the traitors in the Senate of the United States pletted against the Government, and entered into a conspiracy more foul, more execrable, and more odious than that of Cataline against the Romans, I happened to be a member of that body. and, as to loyalty, stood solitary and alone among the Sonators from the Southern States. I was then and there called upon to know what I would do with such traitors, and I want to repeat my reply here. I said, if we had an Andrew Jackson he would hang them as high as Haman. But as he is no more, and sleeps in his grave in his own beloved State, where traitors and treason have even insulted his tomb and the very earth that covers his remains, humble as I am, when you ask me what I would do. my reply is. I would arrest them; I would try them; I would convict them, and I would hang them. As humble as I am and have been, I have pursued but one undeviating course. All that I have—life, limb and property—have been put at the disposal of the country in this great struggle. ating course. All that I have—life, limb and property—have been put at the disposal of the country in this great struggle. I have been in camp, I have been in the field, I have been everywhere where this great Rebellion was; I have pursued it until I believe I can now see its termination. Since the world began, there never has been a rebellion of such gigantic proportions, so infamous is character, so dispetch regarding the surrender, spread a property—have been serviced. It is independently the structure of the contents of the official dispetch regarding the surrender, spread a property—have been serviced. State policy. Neither are we inaccessible to admiration for a fee.—Major Andre we can pity, but Gen. Arneld we despise. Robert E Lee was ap American citizens educated by his country, who, from a mistaken sense or duty, described his flag. Had his story ended there it would have been serviced. But he drew his sword against that flag not because by oppression or our oppression or our oppression or our oppression or our oppression. The spirit of the Rebellion, my friends and fellow-citizens, has finally culminated in the assassination of the President of the United States. The spirit of Robellion and of Slavery ("That is it!") has finally when we are unworthy sons of our its knife, and, finding it could not accomplish the death of the nation, has wreaked its vengeance is the heart's blood of the Chief Magistrate. In all the history of mensage and civilized, in the history of marks of the said: The spirit of the Robellion, my friends and fellow-citizens, has finally culminated this matter, and if we are to let traitors power, if they fall into our power, if they fall into ou

the honor of being acquainted with the President of the United States, whose loss we now mourn. He knew him but to love and admire him. One day that we stood together on the steps of the office of Secretary of State, seeing him look weary, I said to him, "Mr. President, the people of the United States are praying that God would spare your life to see the end of this robellion." Said he. "Mr. Fessenden, it may be that I shall not live to see it, and sometimes I think I shall not live to see it, and sometimes I think I shall not; but if I were taken away there are those who would perform my duties better." It was but yesterday we people. They have issued the edict; they have exercised the power that has resulted in the everthrow of the Rebellion, and there this trial, and that, looking in your intel-

ligent faces here, to-day, I can announce to you the great fast that Petersburg, the outpost of the strong citadel, has been occupied by our brave and gallant officers, and our untiring, invincible soldiers. And not con-tent with that, they have captured the citadel itself, the stonghold or the transportation of the United States. Death to the forces of the United States. Death to all told—amida surging mass of men, women and children, black, white and yellow, runsportations. I am is favor of leniency, but, in my opin-ion, evil-doers should be punished. Treason is the highest crime known in the catalogue of crimes; and for him that is guilty of it —for him that is willing to lift his impieus hand against the authority of the Nation -I would say death is too easy a punishment. My notion is that treason must be made odious, that traitors must be punished and impoverished, their social power broken. though they must be made to feel the pen-alty of their crimes. Hence I say this— the halter to intelligent, influential traitors. But to the honest boy, to the deluded man. who has been deceived into the Rebel ranks, I would extend leniency. I would tay re-turn to your allegiance, renew your support to the Government and become a good citi-zen; but the leaders I would hang. I hold, too, that wealthy traitors should be made to remunerate those men who have suffered as a consequence of their crimes. Union men who have lost their preperty, who have been driven from their bomes beggars, and wanderers among strangers. It is well to talk about things here to-day, in addressing audience. You can to a very great extent, aid in molding public opinion, and in giving it proper direction. Let us compose this given them their liberts. it proper direction. Let us commones the work. We have put down these traitors in

arms; let us put them down in law, in pub-lic judgment, and in the morals of the world." Abraham Linceln.

most trenchant and unanswerable articles rebuild what has been destroyed. under his own name in the London Daily News, utterly demolished several of the Southern secession leaders who tried to ar-

economical and political aspects:
"Mr. Lincoln is one of those historic characters whom Carlyle, in the better days loved to sketch. Among the men who have been summoned from the unambitious pursuits of everyday life to save and guide na hour of our tribulation. But our first duty tions in their hour of trial, the uncouth is to support the Government and our new and yet not undignified figure of the Illinois rail-splitter and village lawyer-'mean white of Kentucky by birth-will hold by no means the lowest place. But for the nigration of his father across the Abraham Lincoln, it is strange to think, might now be risking the worthless life of a 'cracker' or 'sand-hiller' in the armies of Carlyle's adhesion to the principle of hiring servants for life' as one of the forms of the rule of the strengest, it is easy to see which of the two leaders in the civil war his symtype of the professional politician-practi-cal in the conventions of government-a master of those arts of national 'palaver' and diplomatic having the honor to be which excite, even in an unreasonable de-gree, Mr. Carlyle's dislike and centempt.— He is an American statesman, with a Eu-ropean varnish. Abratam Lincoln, on the other hand, with his genius for silence, and its correlative, occasional felicitous speech, struggling with the difficulties of an imperfect early education-the fine spirit in the rough garb-blending firm purpose with humane heart-a deep religion, with a gennine, if homely, humer—seems made for Carlyle's pen. The formal, decorous, courtly figure of the founder of the Union will contrast strangely with the ungainly and unpolished figure of (we trust) its destined restorer. But history will recognize one thing common to George Washington and Abraham Lincoln—a pure honesty void of self-seeking. When the heats of party passion and international jealousy have abated, when detraction has spent its malice, and the scandalous gossip of the day goes the way of all lies, the place of Abraham Lin coln, in the grateful affection of his country men and in the respect of the world, will be second only, if it be second, to that of Washington himself."

The News of Lee's Surrender at Richmond.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirar, writing from Richmond on Monday,

Major Andre we can pity, but Gen. Arneld

TERMS OF ADVERTIONS

Why it was the People Leved Abraham Lincoln.

The following extract is from a letter published several days ago before the assassination—by the correspondent of the Boston Journal, who accompanied Mr. Lincoin at the time of his entry into Richmond, from the boat on which he had come up from our lines below:

There was no carriage near, so the President, leading his son, walked three-quarters of a mi'e up, o Gen. Weitzel's headquarters, Jeff. Davis' mansion. What a spectacle is was! Such a hurly-burly, such a wild indescribable ecstatic joy I never witnessed. A colored man acted as guide. Six sailers, wearing their round blue caps and short jackets and bagging pants, with navy carbines, was the advance guard. Then came the President and Admiral Porter, finked by the officers that accompany him and the correspondent of the Journal, then bonnets and handkerchiefs. The soldiers saw him and swelled the crowd, cheering in wild enthusiasm. All could see him, he was so tall—so conspicuous. One colored woman standing in a doorway, as the Presdent passed along the sidewalk, shouted, Thank you, dear Jesus for this! thank you, Jesus! Another standing by her side was elapping her hands and shouting: 'Bless

de Lord!'
A colored woman snatched her bonnes from her head, whirled it in the air, soreaming with all her might, "God bless you, Massa Linkum." A few white women look. ing out from the houses waved their bandkerchiefs. One lady in a large and elegant building looked awhile, and then turned away her head as if it was a disgusting

President Lincoln walked in silence, so knowledging the salates of officers and soldiers, and of the civizens, black and white. It was the man of the people among the people. It was the great deliverer, meeting the delivered. Yesterday morning the majority of the thousands who crowded the streets given them their liberty.

No wonder that President Lincoln, who

has a child's heart, felt his soul stirred; that the tears almost came to his eyes as he beard the thanksgivings to Ged and Jesus, and the blessings uttered for him from thankful hearts. They were true, earnest The following satriking portrait of the President we find in the Northern Whig of Belfast, in Ireland; and we can hardly be lives for President Lincoln—their great mistaken in attributing it to Professor John | deliverer - their best friend on carth. He Eliot Cairnes, of Queens College, Galway, came among them unbersided, without the author of one of the most valuable pemp or parade. He walked through the books upon our history ever written. "The treets as if he were a private citizen, and not the head of a mighty nation. He came not Slave Power," and one of our most effective as a conqueror—not with bitterness in his foreign friends. In the earlier months of heart, but with kindness. He came as a the war Professor Cairnes, in a series of friend to alleviate sorrow and suffering-to

Robert E. Lee.

That the general satisfaction with the surrender of Lee should beget a kind feeling for the robel General is not unnatural. But it is a great folly to invest him with any romance. Robert E. Lee may be an houest man, as doubtless many of the rebels were, but beyond that he has no claim of any kind whatever upon the regard of the American people.

His story is very briefly told. Educated

an army officer, he acknowledged the dootrine of State sovereignty, and, honestly holding it, he followed his State when she secoded. Now even if a man believed that his State had a right to secede at her pleasure, if he thought the occasion insufficient, as Lee confessed he did, he would silently acquiesce, and no more. But if the eccasion were infamous, if the object of the ex-Jefferson Davis. If it were not fer Mr. ereise of State severeignty at such ener-Uarlyle's adhesion to the principle of hiring mous peril to the lives and happiness of his fellow citizens were nothing but the perpetuity of human slavery, a noble and generous man would have protested with all his heart. Robert E Lee offered his sword.

From that moment he has been an active soldier. His military skill has been much overrated. Stonewall Jackson, his Lieutenant, achieved his most famous successes, and Lee's two argressive campaigns were ignominious failures. No man can be held guilty of a want of genius. But will those who are so eager in extelling General Lee inform us why this Christian here had not a word to say in regard to the strocious treatment of our prisoners in rebel hands, especially at Belle Isle, under his eyes?— Will the flatterers of this Virginian gentleman explain why his reports of operations in the field were so unfair and deceptive?— Will the triends of this simple hearted soldier say why he tried a trick of words in his final correspondence with General Grant?

There is no net known to as during bis long career as a rebel in arms which should favorably signatize Robert E. Les among hundreds of his fellow rebels. Why does not Johnston, or Ewell, or Longstreet, or Hill deserve the same praise? What excellence of character or excuse for conduct has be which they had not? Do those who